

TELL ME!

HIVE

RIGHT NOW!





HOW DID
YOU FIND US?

THE SECURITY
CAMERA.



HAVE YOU ONLY
FOUND THIS D!CK?
WHAT ABOUT
THE OTHERS?



WE STILL
HAVEN'T
FOUND THEM
YET.

START BY
TYING HIM UP
AND LOCKING
HIM AWAY.




WHAT
FOR?

THE BOSS WAS
LOOKING
FOR HIM.



WE SHOULD
REPORT THIS
TO HIM.



UH, SIR.
HOLD ON.



HM?

COULD WE JUST...
KEEP THIS
BETWEEN US?



I HAVE A
BAD FEELING
ABOUT THIS.

WHAT DO
YOU MEAN?



IS THIS BECAUSE
HE LET US LIVE?

NO, SIR.

THEN WHAT IS IT?
HAVE YOU FALLEN
IN LOVE WITH HIS WIFE
LIKE THAT SOLDIER GUY?
THAT WOMAN'S SURE
CAUSING A LOT OF
TROUBLE.




N-NO,
SIR...!

I FEEL BAD
SAYING THIS,
BUT THE INCIDENT
AT OMOKGYO WAS
A BIG SLIP FOR YOU.



LUCKILY
WE MANAGED
TO GET AWAY
WITHOUT ANYTHING
HAPPENING
TO US,



BUT IF WE BRING
THIS GUY TO THE BOSS,
IT WILL REMIND HIM
OF WHAT HAPPENED
BEFORE.

PLUS, THERE'S
NO WAY OF
TELLING WHAT THIS
PR!CK MIGHT SAY
TO THE BOSS...

ANYWAY, I JUST
REALLY DON'T HAVE
A GOOD FEELING
ABOUT THIS.



FOR NOW, SINCE
WE'VE CAUGHT HIM,
THERE SHOULDN'T BE
ANY PROBLEMS IF
WE JUST STAY QUIET...

WHAT
ARE YOU,
SOME GODDAMN
FORTUNE-
TELLER?

THE
WHOLE REASON
THAT WE HAD HIS
WIFE GET THAT
RADIO WAS TO
CATCH THIS
GUY.



THE BOSS
KNOWS WHAT
HE'S DOING.



IF ANYTHING,
HE'LL BE DELIGHTED
THAT WE'VE
CAUGHT HIM.

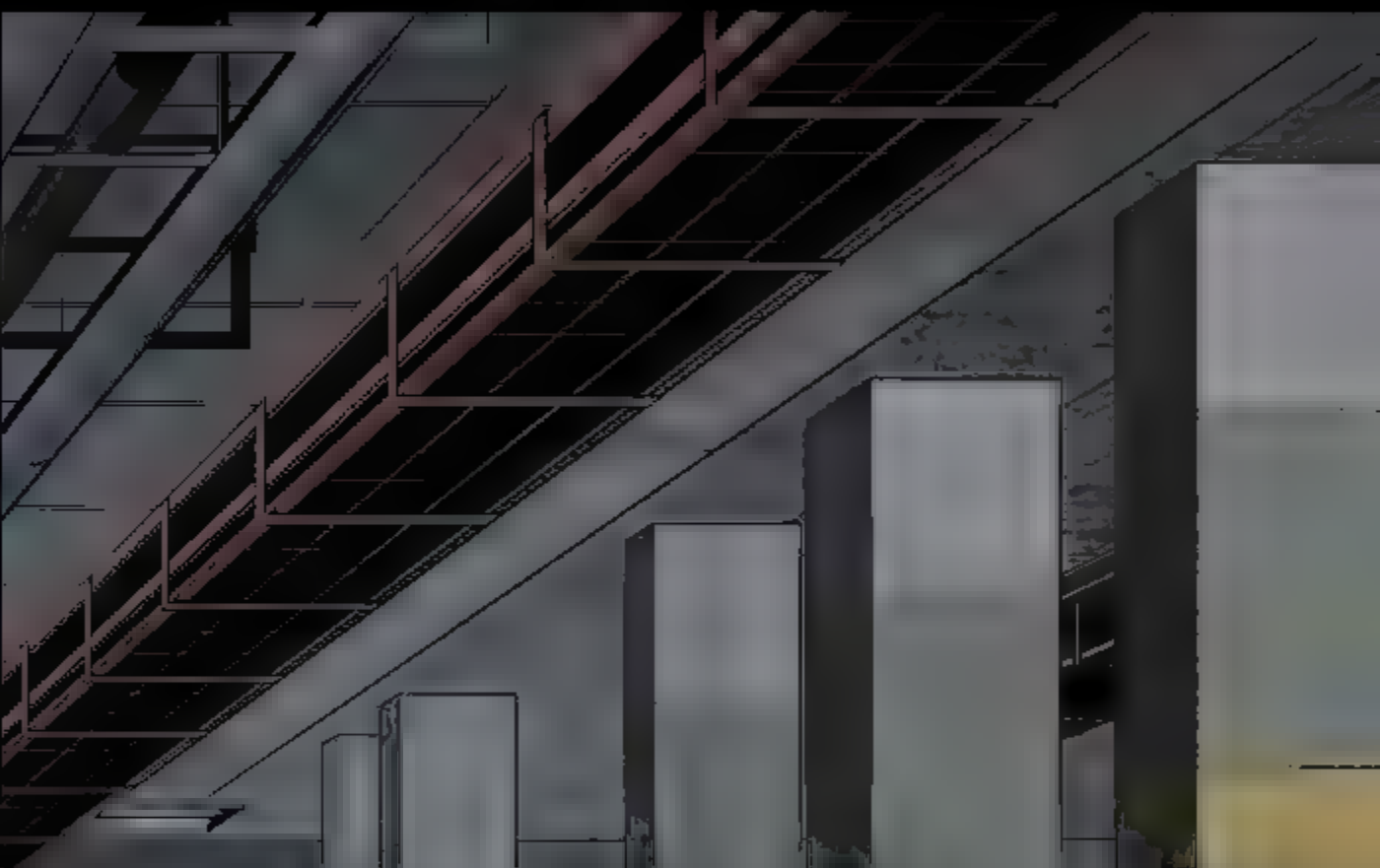
I'M GOING TO
REPORT TO THE
BOSS, SO TIE HIM UP
AND KEEP HIM ON
THE FOURTH FLOOR.



.....

YES, SIR.





THE
FUTURE
IS NOW

THE
FUTURE
IS NOW

THE
FUTURE
IS NOW

THE
FUTURE
IS NOW

THE
FUTURE
IS NOW

MUMBLE

MUMBLE





DAMN
THOSE GUYS
AT HEADQUARTERS.
THERE ARE WAY
MORE OF US THAN
THEM.




THEY'RE
ACTING LIKE
THEY ARE
OUR FREAKING
MASTER.

YOU KNOW,
THIS PLACE IS ONLY
RUNNING THANKS
TO OUR HARD
WORK.

SIR, DID THE
LORD GIVE YOU
HIS PREDICTION?

WHAT DID
HE SAY?





WHY DON'T WE
JOIN FORCES
WITH THE
SLEDGEHAMMER
GUYS?

!

AT THIS RATE,
WE'LL HAVE TO KEEP
KISSING THE GUYS'
A\$\$ES FROM
HEADQUARTERS.



WHY DON'T
WE WORK WITH
THE SLEDGEHAMMER
GUYS TO DRIVE THEM
OUT AND THEN HAVE
A SHOWDOWN
AGAINST THEM?



ASSEMBLE!

!

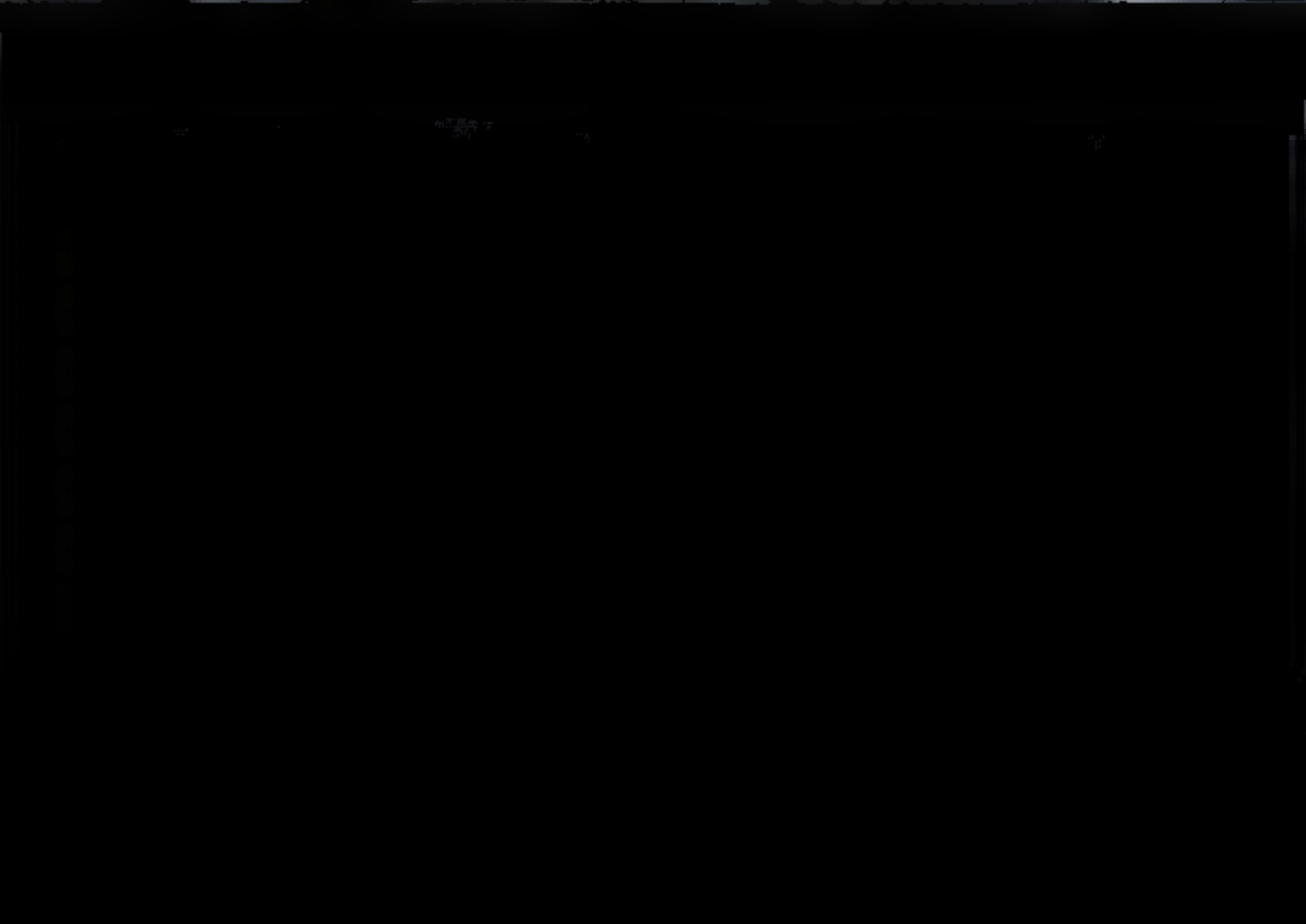
ASSEMBLE!

000000

000000 0000 0000 0000 0000
P9 1 10

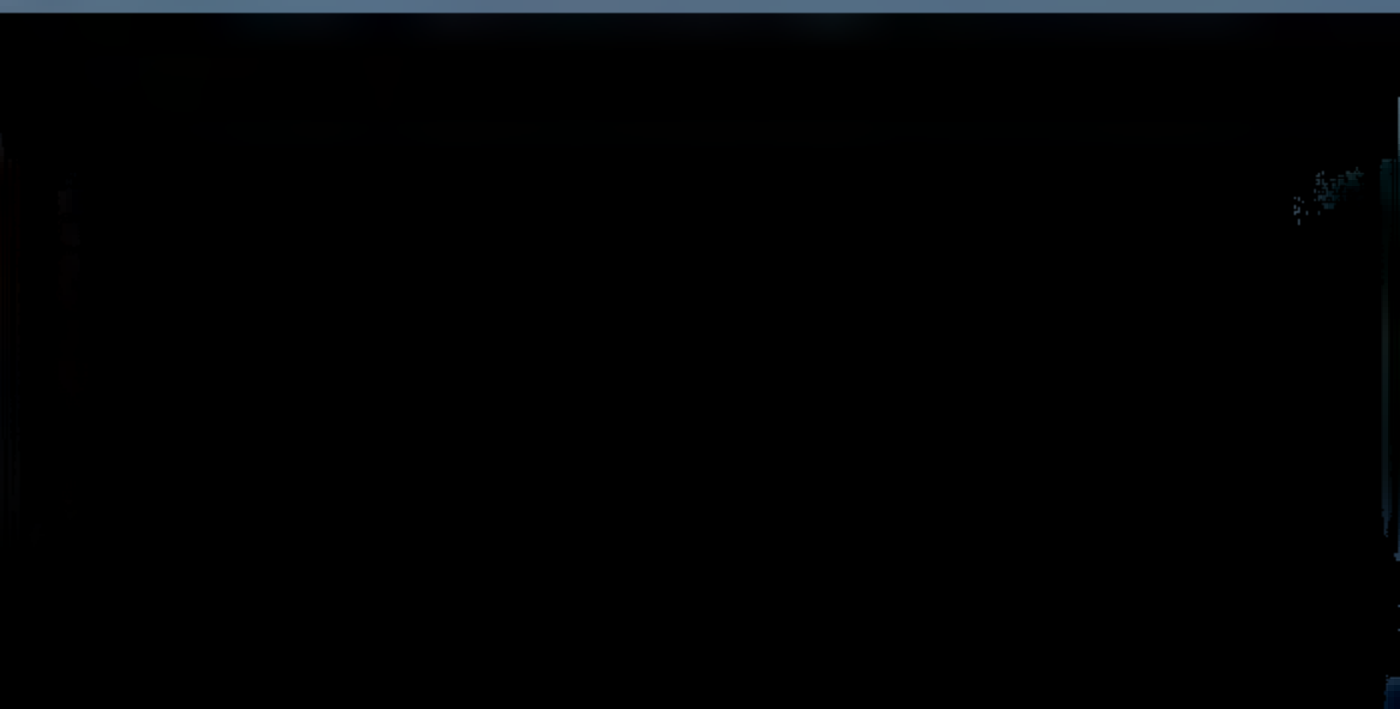












...W-WHAT'S
THIS?

WHO ARE
THEY?

ARE THOSE
AMERICAN
TROOPS?

WHERE DID
THOSE SOLDIERS
COME FROM...?








**LISTEN UP,
EVERYONE.**

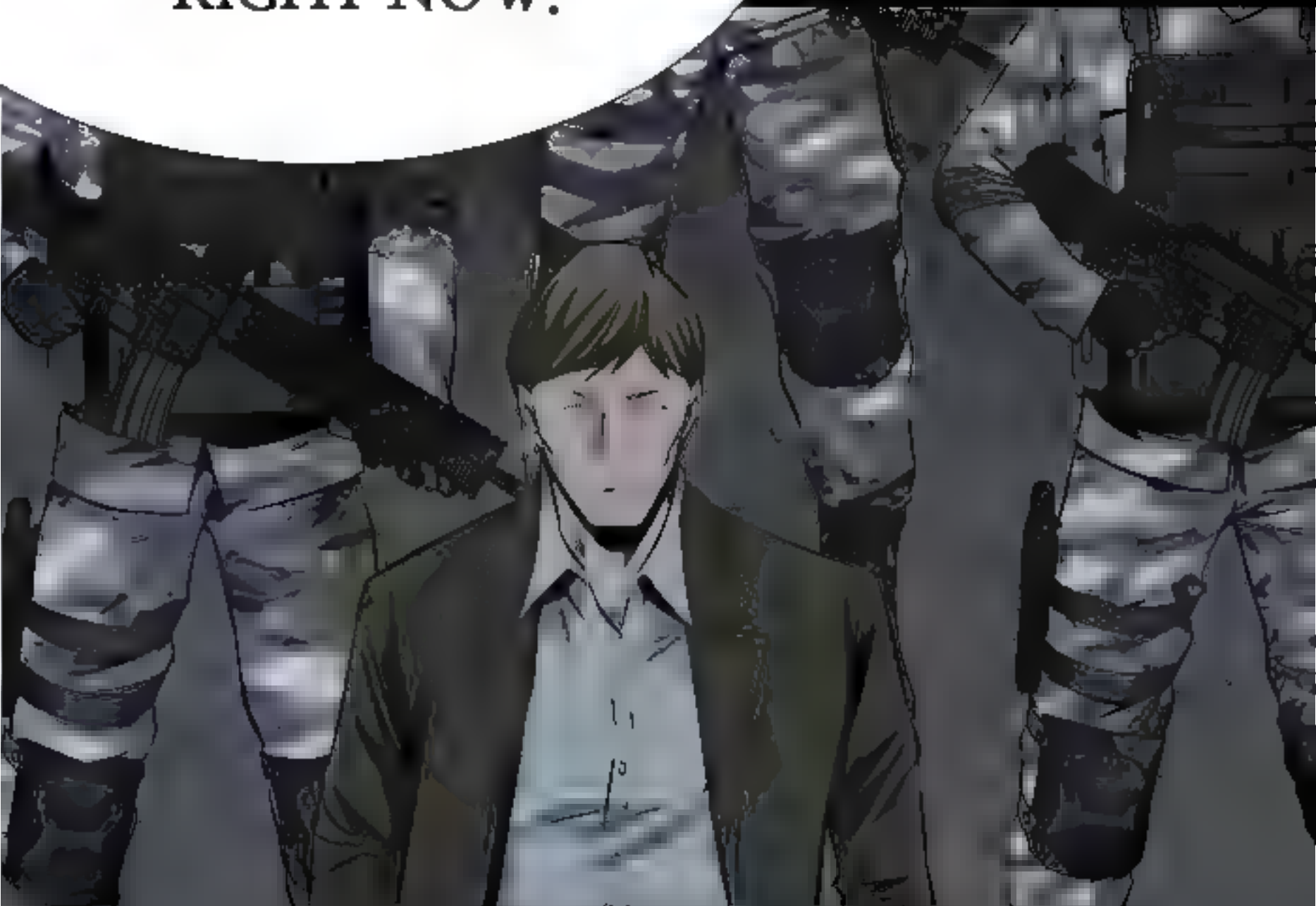
**WITH THE SHELTER
HAVING GOTTEN
LARGER, IT HAS BECOME
DIFFICULT TO MANAGE
IT THE WAY WE USED
TO DO.**

A man with dark hair, wearing a dark suit, white shirt, and dark tie, is shown in profile from the chest up. He is speaking into a large, dark, curved microphone that dominates the right side of the frame. The background is dark and out of focus.

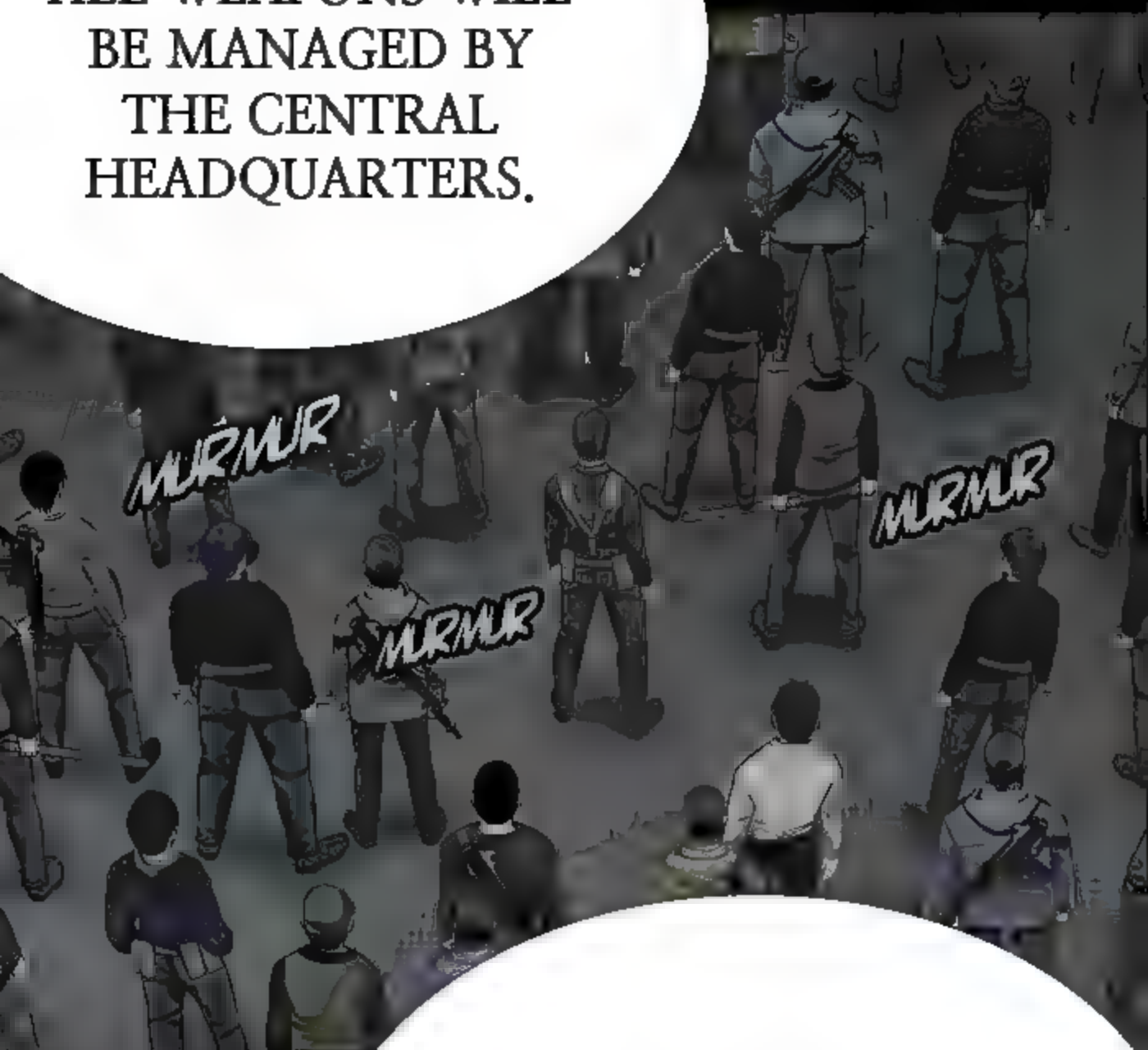
SO, I WILL
ANNOUNCE
THE RULES FOR
HOW I WILL BE
RUNNING
THIS PLACE.

I WILL ALSO POST
WRITTEN COPIES
OF THESE RULES
AROUND THE
SHELTER,

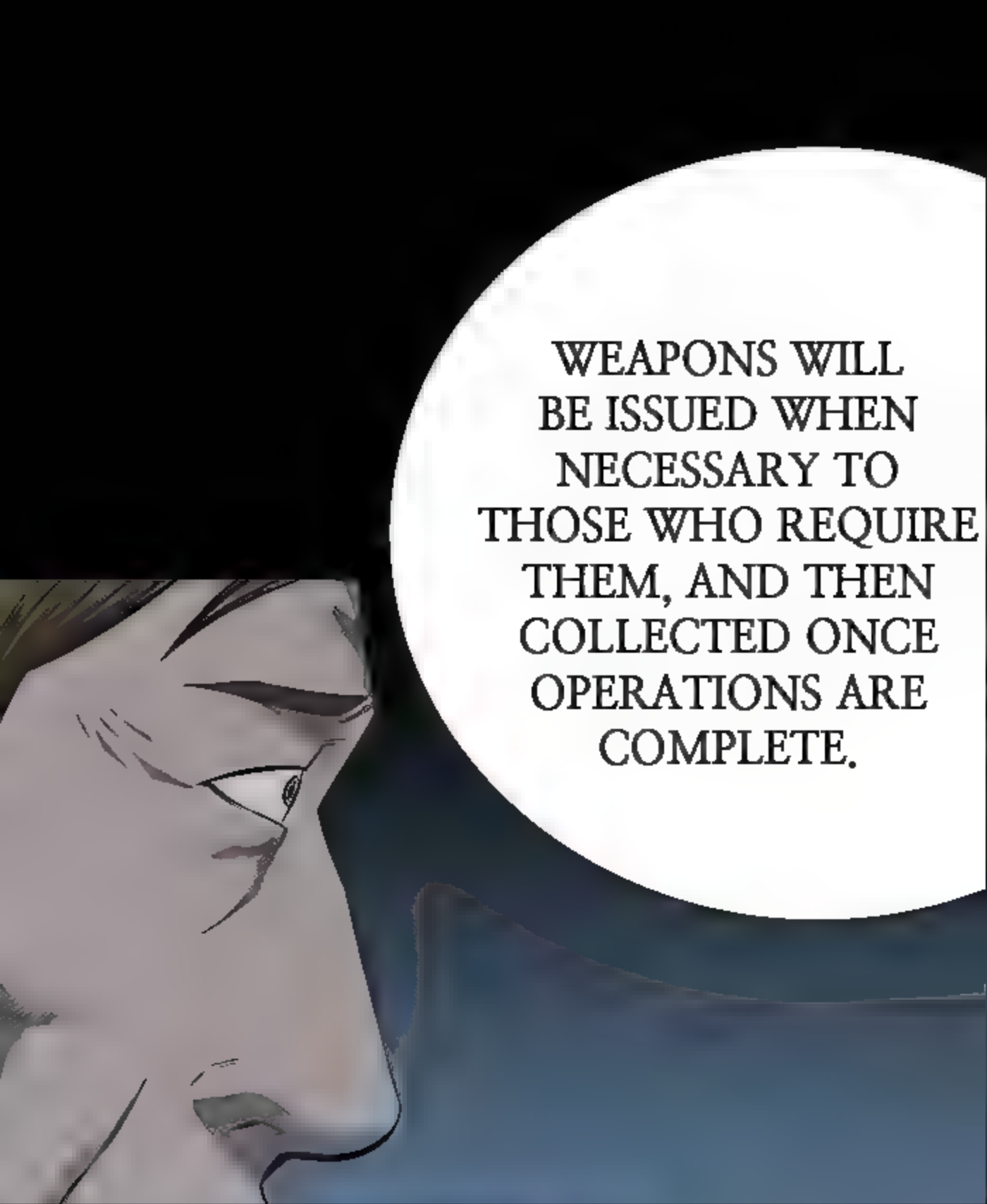
BUT FIRST,
I WILL ORALLY
ANNOUNCE THE KEY
COMPONENTS TO YOU,
RIGHT NOW.



FIRST, AS OF NOW,
ALL WEAPONS WILL
BE MANAGED BY
THE CENTRAL
HEADQUARTERS.

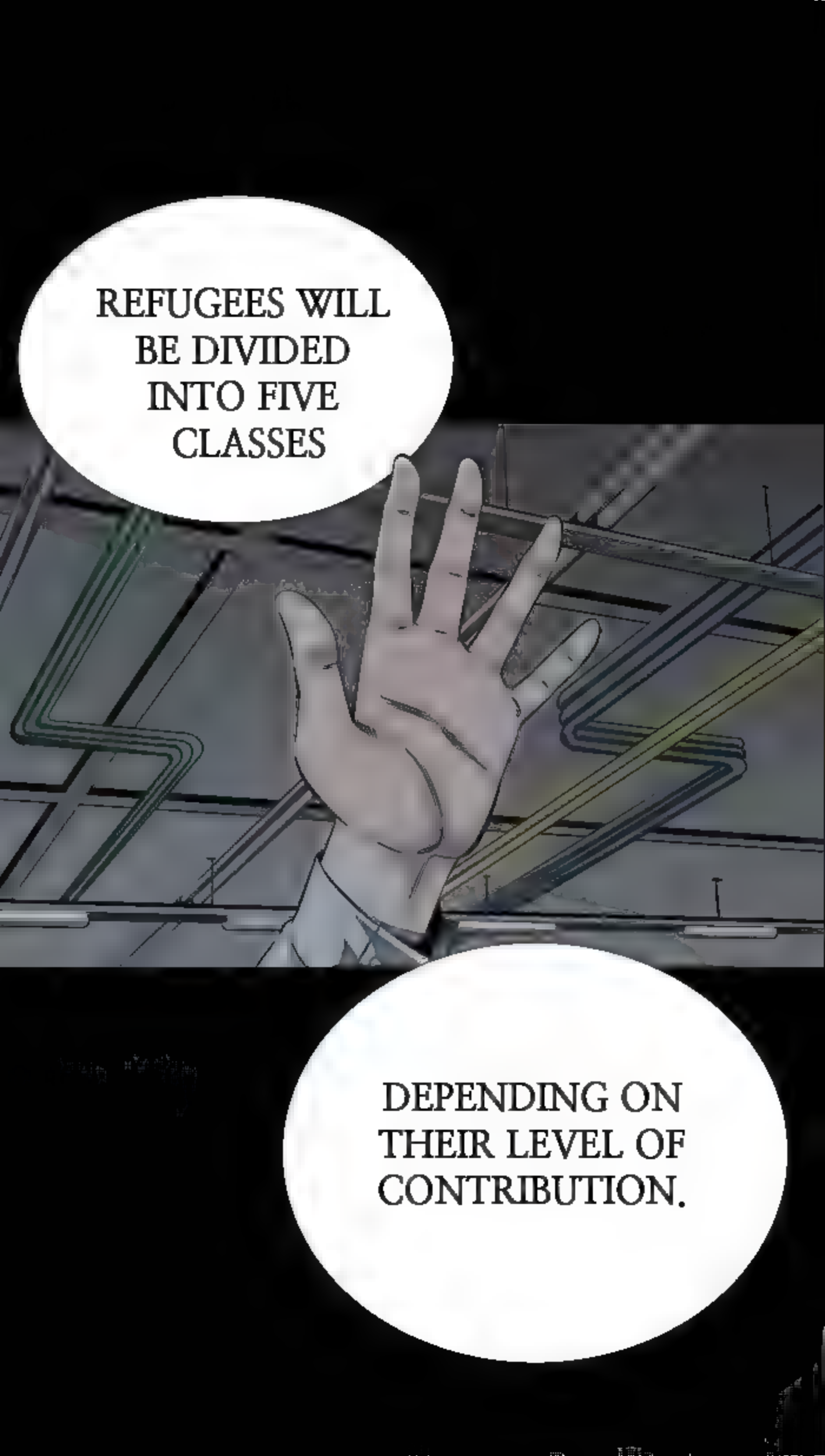


I ASK THAT ALL
REFUGEES CARRYING
WEAPONS PLEASE
RETURN THEM.



WEAPONS WILL
BE ISSUED WHEN
NECESSARY TO
THOSE WHO REQUIRE
THEM, AND THEN
COLLECTED ONCE
OPERATIONS ARE
COMPLETE.


SECOND,



REFUGEES WILL
BE DIVIDED
INTO FIVE
CLASSES

DEPENDING ON
THEIR LEVEL OF
CONTRIBUTION.

THE TYPES OF MISSIONS
WHICH YOU WILL BE
ASSIGNED WILL DEPEND
ON YOUR CLASS,




AND THERE WILL
ALSO BE DIFFERENCES
IN THE AMOUNT OF
FOOD AND RATIONS
YOU RECEIVE.

THIRD, YOU WILL
SELECT AN EXECUTIVE
MANAGER AMONG YOU
WHO WILL CONTROL
THINGS DOWN HERE.





A man with short brown hair, wearing a dark suit jacket over a light blue shirt and a dark tie, is shown from the chest up. He has a serious expression. A large white speech bubble is positioned above his head, containing text. The background is dark and indistinct.

WE WILL
START BY SELECTING
THIRTY PEOPLE
THROUGH A TEST
AND INTERVIEW,

SO IF YOU FEEL
THAT YOU ARE
CAPABLE, THEN
COME TO THE
HEADQUARTERS FOR
THE TESTING.

HOLD
ON!



THERE ARE BUGS
ALL OVER THE
PLACE. HOW ARE
WE SUPPOSED TO
SURVIVE IF WE
HAND OVER OUR
WEAPONS...?

IT'S
SIMPLE.



YOU MAY
KEEP YOUR
WEAPONS AND
LEAVE HERE.

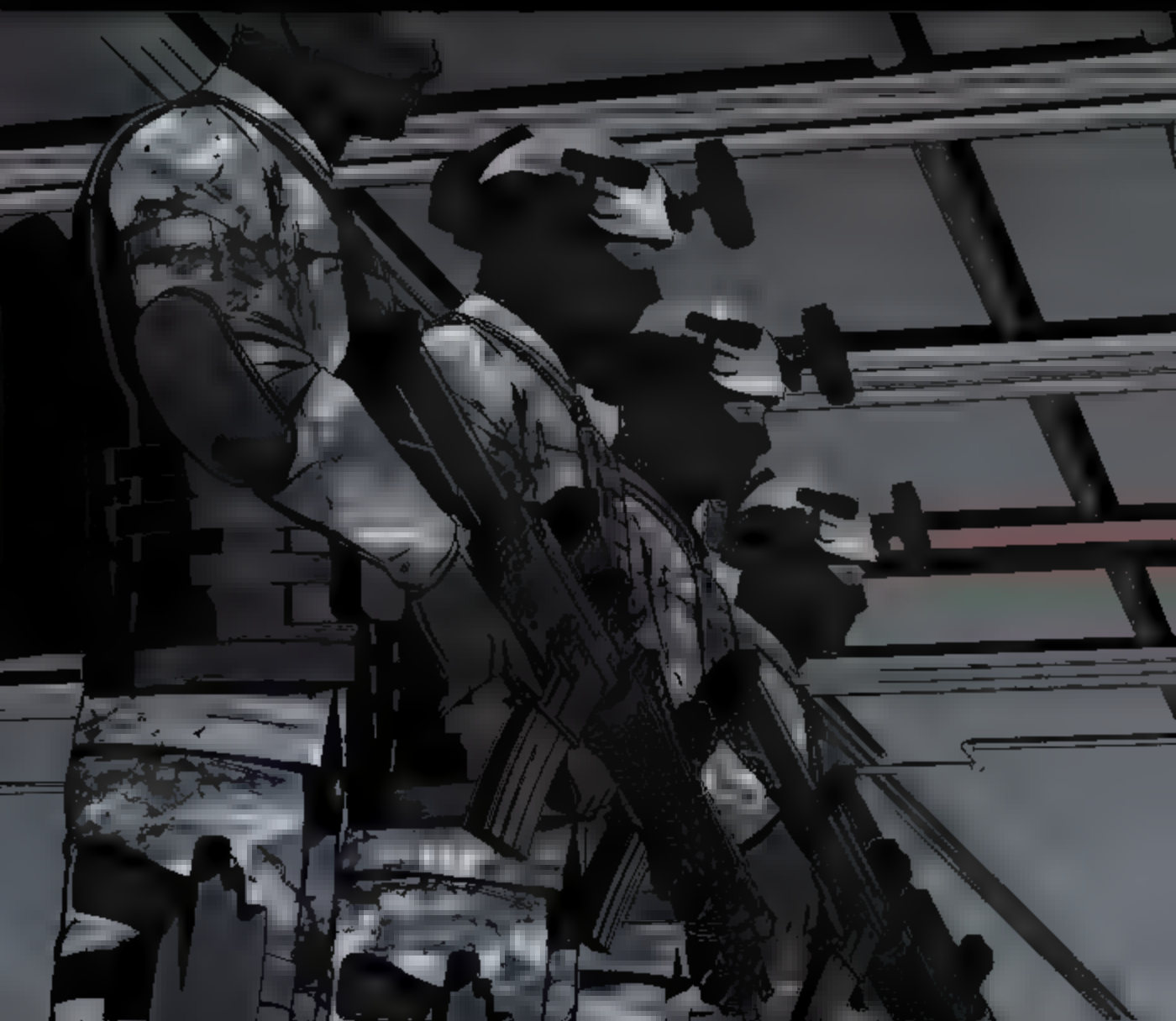


I WILL NOT
FORCE YOU AT ALL.
ANYONE WHO CANNOT
ACCEPT THESE RULES
IS FREE TO LEAVE.

MURMUR



MURMUR






CLINK

CLINK


CLINK



CLINK

A black and white photograph of a woman's face in profile, looking down. A large white speech bubble is positioned above her head, containing text. The background is dark and out of focus.

I PROMISE YOU.
EVERYONE WHO
FOLLOWS THE
RULES WILL BE
PROTECTED AT
THIS SHELTER.

A black and white photograph of a woman's face in profile, looking down. A large white speech bubble is positioned below her head, containing text. The background is dark and out of focus.

YOU ARE
NO LONGER
REFUGEES,
EVERYONE.



I WELCOME YOU
AS MEMBERS OF
THE SHELTER.

CLINK

CLINK

CLINK

CLATTER

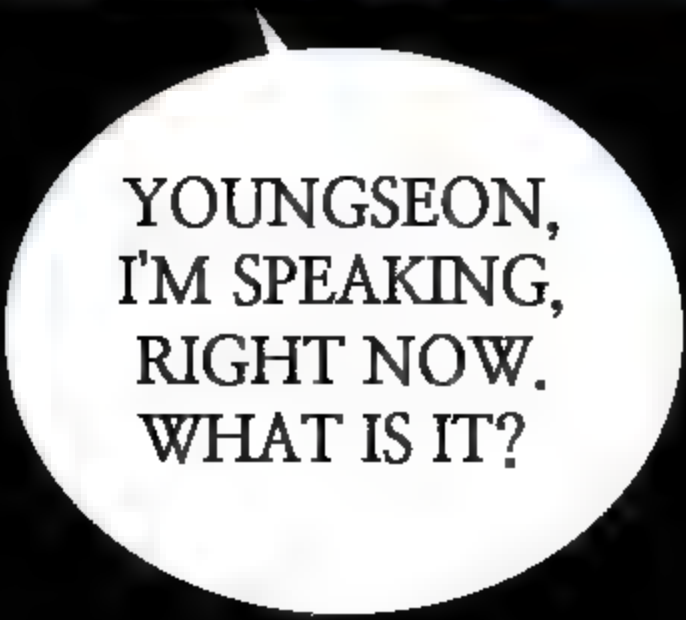


SIR.

!



SIR, THESE
SOLDIERS...



YOUNGSEON,
I'M SPEAKING,
RIGHT NOW.
WHAT IS IT?

THERE'S
SOMETHING
I NEED TO
REPORT
TO YOU.





YOU CAUGHT
EUNSEONG?



DID YOU
ONLY
FIND HIM?

MISS
SEONG...

THERE
SHOULD
HAVE BEEN
A WOMAN
WITH HIM.





WE'RE STILL
SEARCHING.

SO FAR WE'VE
ONLY CAUGHT
HIM.

I SEE...
AND WHERE
IS HE?



HE'S TIED UP
ON THE FOURTH
FLOOR.

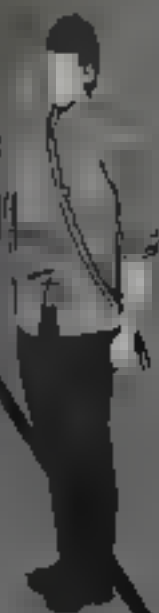
.....

GOOD,
LET'S GO
SEE HIM.



CREAK

CLICK



TIE
HIM UP.

WHAT,
SIR?



I SAID,
TIE HIM UP.

...WHAT?
W-WHO
DO YOU
MEAN?



TIE UP
YOUNGSEON
JO!



STORY/ART ASSISTANTS KYUSAM KIM
SAEMI BAEK, HEESUN CHOI,
JINKYU CHOI, EUNKWON LEE



LINE Webtoon